JACOB? I THINK YOU GOT THEM ALL.
ROGER SAID HE SHUT DOWN THE BASE.
SO...ARE YOU GOING TO COME IN?

THIS REMINDS ME OF A STORY FROM MY TRIBE...
...OF HOW THE GOD RAVEN FOUGHT THUNDERBIRD FOR DOMINION OF THE SKY.

FOR A WHILE, IT LOOKED LIKE THUNDERBIRD WAS GOING TO WIN...
...UNTIL RAVEN USED HIS POWERS OF THE NORTH TO FREEZE THUNDERBIRD'S EYES SHUT.

DON'T YOU WANT TO OPEN YOUR EYES, JACOB? DON'T YOU WANT TO SEE?
SOMEONE SENT YOU A CRATE FULL OF SKULLS -- DON'T YOU WANT TO KNOW WHO, AND WHY?
YOU'VE GOT MISSING MEMORIES -- DON'T YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT THEY ARE?
DON'T YOU WANT TO OPEN YOUR EYES?
THEY CAN NEVER BEAT YOU IF YOU OPEN YOUR EYES...

FOUR DRONES SHOT DOWN.

TWO MORE LOST TO WEATHER.

WITH THE STORM AS COVER, THEY MADE IT INTO THE SHIPPING LANES; THEY COULD RESURFACE ANYWHERE ON FOUR CONTINENTS.

MAYBE JACOB WAS TRYING TO SAVE THE CREW.

MAYBE. BUT HE SHOULD KNOW BETTER.

THAT UNDERNET ATTACK ON THULE WAS WELL-COORDINATED.

WHICH MEANS JACOB HAS SOME NEW, VERY SHADY FRIENDS.

LOLA, HE'S GONE ROGUE.

SIGH

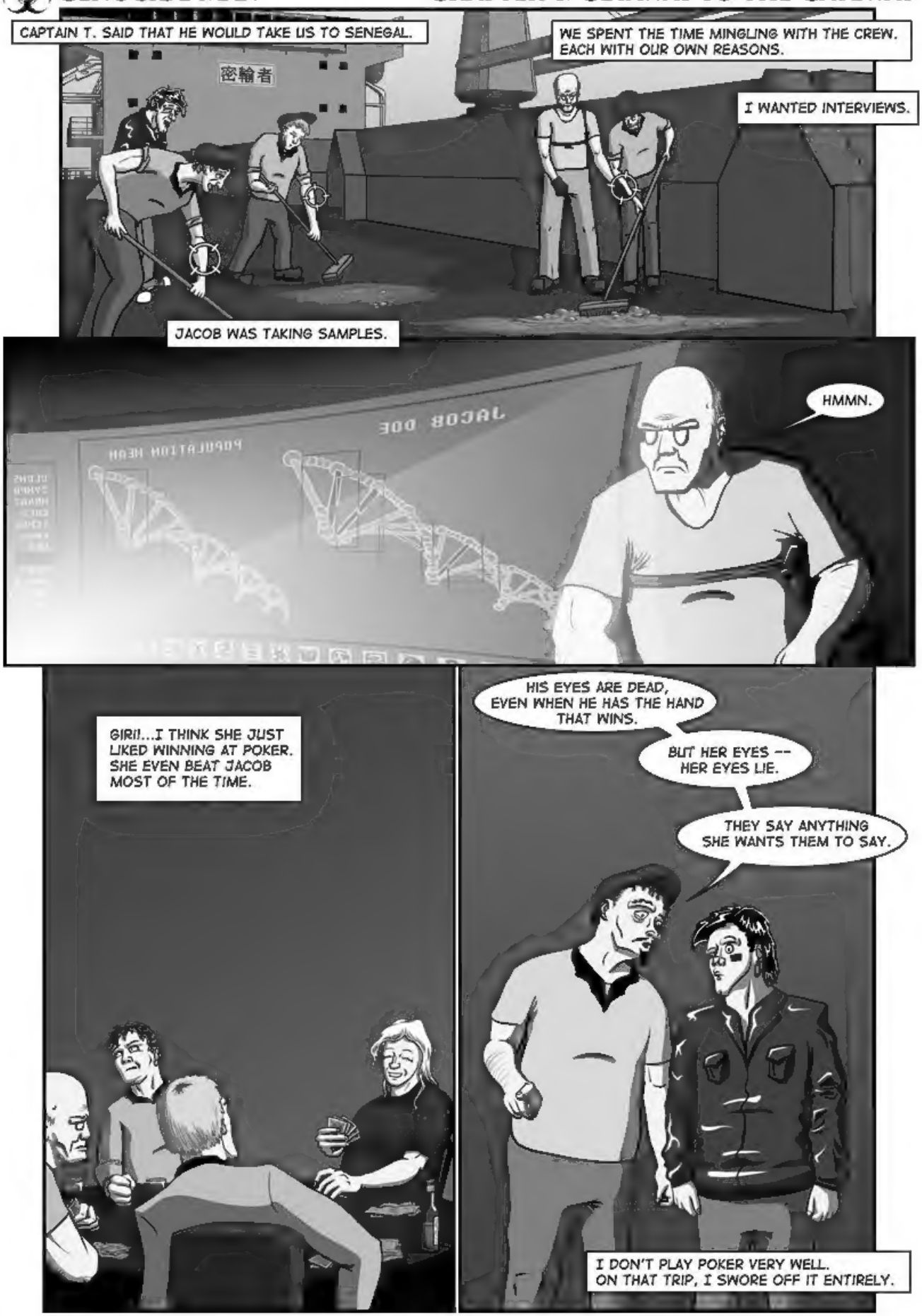
I AGREE.

CONTACT THE STATE DEPARTMENTS AND INTELLIGENCE AGENCIES.

THEN RECALL JOEY AND PUT HIM ON THE TRAIL.

LET THE GOD-DAMNED HUNT BEGIN.

NEXT -- CHAPTER FOUR: GETAWAY TO THE GATEWAY


CAPTAIN T. SAID THAT HE WOULD TAKE US TO SENEGAL.
密輸者
WE SPENT THE TIME MINGLING WITH THE CREW. EACH WITH OUR OWN REASONS.
I WANTED INTERVIEWS.
JACOB WAS TAKING SAMPLES.
HMMN.
GIRI!...I THINK SHE JUST LIKED WINNING AT POKER. SHE EVEN BEAT JACOB MOST OF THE TIME.
HIS EYES ARE DEAD, EVEN WHEN HE HAS THE HAND THAT WINS.
BUT HER EYES -- HER EYES LIE.
THEY SAY ANYTHING SHE WANTS THEM TO SAY.
I DON'T PLAY POKER VERY WELL. ON THAT TRIP, I SWORE OFF IT ENTIRELY.

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY I CAME ON THIS TRIP.
I THOUGHT MAYBE I'D GET A TOUR OF GENOCIDE PROJECT HEADQUARTERS.
THAT AIN'T GONNA HAPPEN.
YOU'RE HERE BECAUSE I WANTED YOU TO BE.
I THINK IT'S SWEET.
...THAT MAKES SENSE, I GUESS.
BESIDES, WE'RE OUT OF DANGER NOW. IT'LL BE FUN.
I'VE NEVER LEFT NUNAVUT BEFORE.
NOW I'M HEADED FOR AFRICA. IT'S GOING TO BE SO COOL.
COOL? MORE LIKE TERRIFYING. I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT TO EXPECT.
THE ONLY THING SCARIER THAN JUMPING INTO THE UNKNOWN IS --
JACOB WITH A NEEDLE!
YAAAAH!

RELAX.
IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE WORLD TRAVELERS, YOU NEED VACCINATIONS.
I CAN'T PROTECT YOU AGAINST BIOWARFARE, BUT THIS SHOULD HANDLE NATURAL DISEASES.
HOW WILL WE KNOW IF A DISEASE IS NATURAL OR NOT?
SIMPLE. IF YOU CATCH AN ENGINEERED VIRUS, YOU'LL DIE.
WAY BACK IN THE 20TH CENTURY, THEY DISCOVERED THAT AN IL-4 PROTEIN CLOAK MADE BIOWARFARE BUGS UNTREATABLE.
THE TECH HAS IMPROVED SINCE THEN.
BUT THE PROJECT CAN'T TARGET YOU WITHOUT A GENESCAN.
SO YOU'LL ONLY CATCH A BUG IF THEY DECIDE ON A BROAD SPECTRUM RELEASE.
THEN THE WHOLE CONTINENT DIES. THAT'S PROBABLY HOW THEY'LL GET US.
JUST A MATTER OF TIME.
STILL THINK THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN?
UP UNTIL EVERYONE STARTS DYING, YEAH.

MEANWHILE, A FATEFUL MEETING WAS HAPPENING IN DAKAR, SENEGAL.
'THE GATEWAY TO AFRICA'.
WE'RE ALL LUCKY THAT ZOEY FOUND THIS SECURITY FOOTAGE.
SENATOR PAKAWA, THANK YOU FOR THE OPPORTUNITY TO TALK.
PLEASE, AMBASSADOR TU-YING, CALL ME MSAKA.
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
IT'S ABOUT THE SECESSION BILL. WE ASKED YOUR OFFICE FOR HELP...
...AND THEY WISELY REFUSED.
SENEGAL HAS ALWAYS BEEN WELCOMING OF IMMIGRANTS. OUR GENETIC DIVERSITY SAVED US DURING THE PLAGUES.
BUT WE DON'T GIVE AWAY SECTIONS OF THE COUNTRY TO REFUGEES.
THERE ARE OVER FOUR MILLION DISPLACED CHINESE IN DAKAR ALONE.
I SYMPATHIZE WITH YOU AND THE LOSS OF YOUR HOMELAND. BUT YOU'RE NOT TAKING PART OF MY COUNTRY.
BRAZIL IS JUST ACROSS THE TUNNEL. I COULD SPEAK WITH THEM...

MISS TU-YING!
HEY! HOW --
IF THOSE ARE GENESENSING GLOVES, THIS COULD BE CONSTRUED AS AN ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT.
I'VE BEEN TRAINED BY WUSHU MASTERS!
WHO TRAINED YOU?
OUR NEXT APPOINTMENT WILL INVOLVE MORE SECURITY, AMBASSADOR.
WALINZI, PLEASE SHOW HER OUT.
THAT WAS CLOSE.
NOT REALLY, KEEBA. SHE'S SLOW.
NO, MSAKA, SHE WAS NOT.
COME, LET'S SPEAK IN YOUR PRIVATE OFFICE...

DO YOU THINK THE CHINESE SUSPECT?
WE'LL FEED THEIR SPIES A FALSE DNA SAMPLE. I'LL HANDLE IT.
BUT THERE'S A MORE URGENT MATTER WE NEED TO DISCUSS.
ONE OF THE 'SPECIAL PACKAGES' HAS BEEN DELIVERED.

WAIT -- WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO MY PRIVATE GYM, AFTER I GET THESE CONTACT LENSES OUT.
...AND THESE DAMN PROSTHETIC FINGERTIPS.

HOLD A MINUTE, LET ME CLEAR THE STAFF FIRST!
SHOULDN'T WE TALK ABOUT THIS?
THERE'S NOTHING TO DISCUSS, KEEBA. I NEED A GOOD WORKOUT.

JACOB DOE IS COMING.
I MUST BE READY FOR HIM.

OH, GOD, IT'S SO HOT.
WELL YEAH, WE'RE GETTING NEAR AFRICA.
CAPTAIN SAID WE'RE THREE DAYS OUT FROM PORT.
I WISH I HAD SOME OTHER CLOTHES TO WEAR.
I'M SURE YOU CAN BUY SOME IN DAKAR.
THEY PROBABLY GOT ALL KINDS OF BIKINIS AND STUFF.
I MEAN, NOT THAT YOU'RE THE KIND OF GIRL WHO WOULD WEAR A BIKINI...
WHY NOT?
OH, CAUSE YOU'RE, I MEAN, YOU KNOW, YOU'RE...
...FAT.
WHY DO YOU HAVE A BLACK EYE?
BECAUSE I'M AN EMPATH, AND ROGER'S A JERK.

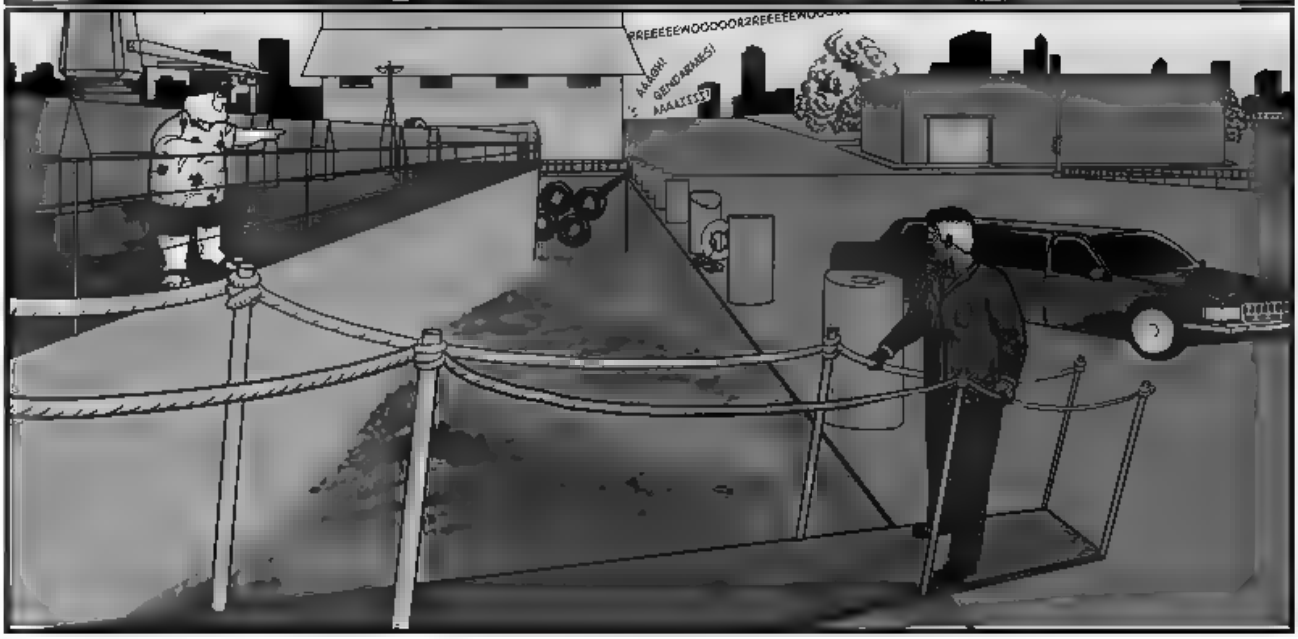
CAERA!
GO AWAY, WENYAN I'M NOT IN THE MOOD
I HEARD
WE'RE ALL TRYING TO IMPRESS THE PARTY LEADERS, BUT REALLY -- ASSASSINATING A SENATOR?
I WASN'T TRYING TO ASSASSINATE HER I WOULDN'T KNOW HOW TO DESIGN A VIRUS TO DO THAT I WAS JUST TRYING TO GET A GENE SAMPLE
THE SECURITY DIRECTOR COLLECTS THEM FROM POLITICIANS HE LET SLIP THAT HE DIDN'T HAVE HERS
BUT WHEN I TRIED, SHE MOVED LIKE THE WIND
I HAD TO -- I HAD TO SEE WHICH OF US WAS BETTER
YOUR PRIDE WILL GET YOU IN TROUBLE, CAERA
I KNOW
I KNOW YOU KNOW YET YOU KEEP DOING STUPID THINGS I ADMIRE THAT ABOUT YOU
IF THEY KICK YOU OUT OF THE DIPLOMATIC CORPS, WE COULD USE YOU IN THE STREET MILITIA.
HAVE YOU HEARD THE RUMOR?
G.U.S. IS KEEPING IT QUIET, BUT ONE OF THEIR GENOCIDE MEN HAS GONE ROGUE
WORD AROUND THE DOCKS IS THAT HE'S COMING HERE
HAVE YOU TOLD G.U.S.?
OF COURSE NOT THEY MIGHT NUKE THE CITY
BUT IF WE CATCH HIM, THEY'LL GIVE US ANYTHING WE WANT
PLEASE KEEP ME INFORMED

WELL, FOLKS, THERE'S DAKAR FOR YOU
IT'S BEEN AN HONOR HAVING YOU ABOARD, MISTER DOE
SO DON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY
. BUT PLEASE, GET FAR AWAY FROM MY SHIP
UNDERSTOOD, CAPTAIN
CAPTAIN THREENIPPLE, WHERE CAN WE BUY CLOTHES? I'M GOING TO MELT IN THIS SWEATER
STRAIGHT OFF THE DOCKS YOU'LL SEE THE MARKET DISTRICT YOU CAN BUY ANYTHING THERE
AREN'T YOU HOT, ROGER?
NOPE THIS IS A HIGH-TECH JACKET
IT'S GOT HEATING AND AIR-CONDITIONING
WHEW THAT'S A RELIEF
I WAS WONDERING WHERE THAT HOT EXHAUST WAS COMING FROM

WOW
LOOK AT THAT!
I DON'T LIKE IT IT'S TOO OPEN, TOO MANY PEOPLE
WE SHOULD STICK TO THE SIDE STREETS, FIND A SMALL SHOP
NO WAY!
LISTEN, YOU
I'VE SPENT MY WHOLE LIFE IN A TOWN WHOSE BIGGEST STORE SOLD WALRUS PENIS BONES TO TOURISTS.
I'VE NEVER SEEN A MARKETPLACE LIKE THIS
SO I AM GOING TO SHOP
WHAT DO WE DO?
ONLY ONE THING YOU CAN DO WHEN A WOMAN GETS LIKE THIS
WHAT?
SIT IN THE ELECTRONICS DEPARTMENT AND WATCH SPORTS UNTIL SHE MAXES THE CREDIT CARD
AH

THIS IS BAD. TOO MANY PEOPLE I'M TOO WELL-KNOWN
DUDE, THE GENOCIDE PROJECT KEEPS YOUR PICTURE OFF THE NET
THE ONLY IMAGE OF YOU THAT I COULD FIND WAS ABOUT FIFTY YEARS OLD YOU STILL HAD HAIR
IT'S STILL A BAD IDEA TO BE OUT IN PUBLIC LIKE THIS. SO HERE'S THE PLAN:
I STEAL THIS JEEP.
WHAT?
WE'LL HAVE TO RUN GIRJI WILL HAVE TO COME WITH US WE'LL DISAPPEAR IN THE SLUMS.
WHAT!?
SHE CAN BUY CLOTHES THERE
POLICE! GENDARMES! HELP!
THIS IS A BAD PLAN
WHY?
BECAUSE YOU CAN'T SOLVE EVERYTHING WITH VIOLENCE!
WATCH ME
JACOB?

.MEANWHILE, ABOUT THREE BLOCKS BEHIND US



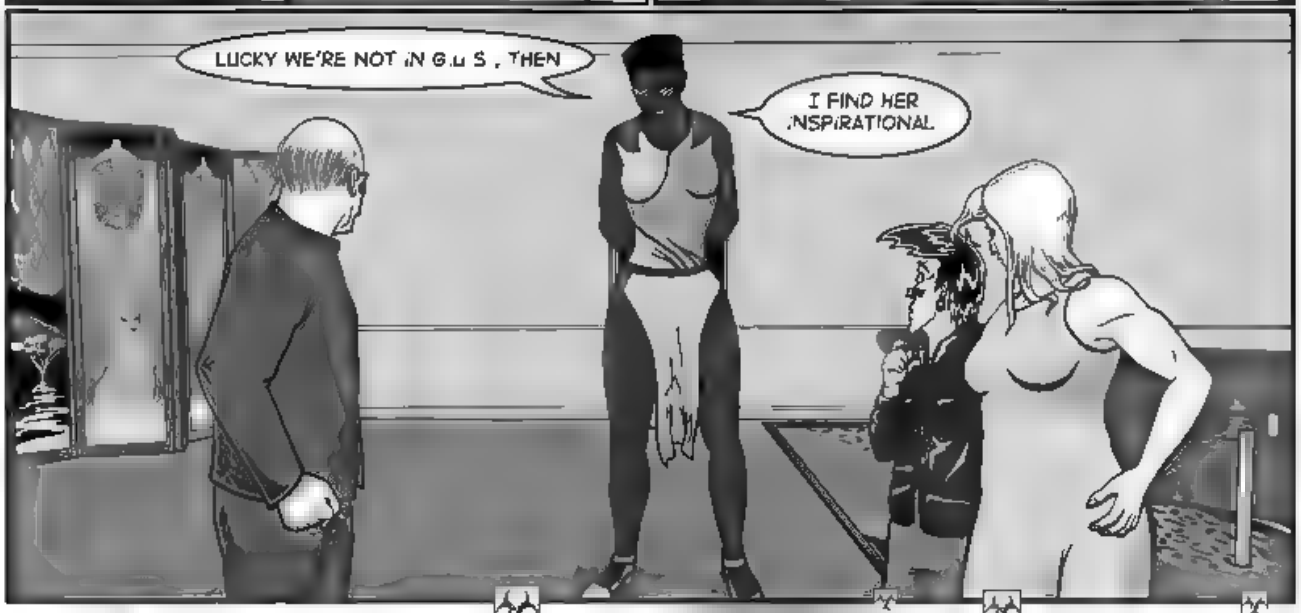
JACOB!!
JACOB, STOP -- LOOK AT YOURSELF!
YOU'RE AN OLD MAN PLOWING THROUGH A FARMER'S MARKET!
PEOPLE SHOULDN'T SELL PRODUCE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET
MY CABBAGES
YOU'RE GOING TO KILL SOMEBODY IS THAT WHAT YOU WANT?
JACOB, DON'T KILL ANYBODY!
I'LL MAKE YOU A DEAL, PRINCESS
I WON'T KILL ANYONE UNLESS THEY POINT A WEAPON AT ME
WATER PISTOLS DON'T COUNT!
GOT A GUN!
ROGER, YOU'RE NOT

WHAT IS HE DOING?
HE'S TERRIFYING EVERYONE BUT THE LLAMARAFFES
THE MARKET STREET ENDS AT RUE DE CANAUX.
I CAN CUT HIM OFF, BUT HOW DO I ---
MONSIEUR!
I WANT TO BUY YOUR PAINTS

ADMIT IT -- YOU'RE ENJOYING YOURSELF!
YEAH, I AM.
I HAVE NO RULES TO FOLLOW, ANYMORE EXCEPT MAYBE YOURS
JACOB!
I CAN DO ANYTHING
AND NOTHING CAN STAND IN MY --
JACOB DOE, I PRESUME?
QUICKLY, YOU MUST COME WITH ME
WE HAVE BEEN WAITING TO MEET YOU FOR A LONG TIME
STOP!
I WILL
KILL ME
YOU J.D

THAT'S HOW WE MADE IT TO THE PALAIS DE PAKAWA.
IT WAS A HUGE OFFICE BUILDING -- ALMOST A SELF-CONTAINED CITY.
IT HAD LUXURY TAILORS.
GIRII WAS ECSTATIC
JACOB, OF COURSE, WAS SUSPICIOUS
TOUCH MY GUN AND YOU DIE
TOUCH MY LUGGAGE AND EVERYONE IN THIS BUILDING DIES
THEY OFFERED ME A CHANGE OF CLOTHES, BUT I'M NOT TRADING AWAY MY JACKET TOO MUCH TECH STITCHED INTO THE LINING
WOULD YOU AT LEAST LIKE A SHOWER?
NO, THANKS I'M GOOD
COLOGNE? BREATH MINT?
THEY WERE POLITE, BUT I FELT THERE WAS SOMETHING THEY WEREN'T TELLING ME

LOOK, ROGER! ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL?
WOW YEAH, IT'S, UH, IT'S GREAT
LOOKS GOOD ON YOU, GIRL!
REALLY, I MEAN IT
I KNOW YOU DO I CAN TELL
ANY NEWS ON HOW JACOB'S DOING?
I'M FINE
BUT I DON'T LIKE THIS PLACE
WHAT'S NOT TO LIKE? THIS IS HOW RICH PEOPLE LIVE!
THIS IS HOW PARANOID PEOPLE LIVE
TAKES ONE TO KNOW ONE
THIS ISN'T AN OFFICE BUILDING. IT'S A FULLY STOCKED FORTRESS.
NEVER SEEN A SENATOR'S OFFICE WITHOUT WINDOWS OR WITH A DESK CHAIR BUILT FOR A GIANT



NEXT -- CHAPTER FIVE

BREADCRUMBS

GENOCIDE MAN
CHAPTER 5: BREADCRUMBS
AND YOU ARE?
SENATOR MSAKA PAKAWA, YOUR HOST...
...OR YOUR VICTIM. WHICH WILL IT BE, MR. DOE?
JACOB, CALM DOWN.
I'M CALM. I'M ALWAYS CALM BEFORE THERE'S KILLING.
YOU PROMISED ME NO KILLING. SHE DOESN'T HAVE A WEAPON.
SHE IS A WEAPON.
SHE'S FROM THE UGANDAN DEVIANCY. I LET ONE LIVE...
...BUT THAT WAS EIGHTY YEARS AGO.
I DON'T LOOK THAT OLD, DO I?
NO, THAT WAS MY MOTHER.
I WAS CLONED FROM HER BY DOCTOR TATSU FUMIAKI.

AFTER SHE ESCAPED SOROTI, MY MOTHER WAS TAKEN IN BY BEDOUINS.
SHE LIVED IN THE DESERT AS A BURQA-WEARING WALI, A HOLY WOMAN.
SHE WAS OLD AND FEEBLE WHEN FUMIAKI FOUND HER.
HE WANTED TO STUDY HER. IN PAYMENT HE CLONED FOR HER A SINGLE CHILD.
SHE DIED SOON AFTER SEEING ME FOR THE FIRST TIME.
FUMIAKI ARRANGED MY ADOPTION TO FRIENDS OF HIS, A WEALTHY COUPLE.
THEN HE LEFT SENEGAL TO GO FURTHER INTO HIDING.
MY TEETH WERE FILED DOWN. I WAS GIVEN PROSTHETIC FINGERTIPS AND LIQUID CRYSTAL LENSES TO WEAR.
IT TAKES A SMALL FORTUNE TO MAKE ME LOOK 'NORMAL'. BUT THEN, MY FAMILY FORTUNE IS QUITE LARGE.
SO YOU GOT YOURSELF INTO THE SENATE, AND BUILT YOURSELF A FORTRESS.
BUT WHY SEND ME A BOX OF SKULLS?
MAYBE IT'S A DEATH WISH? I HEAR THOSE ARE GOING AROUND...

FUMIAKI DUG UP THOSE SKULLS. HE ARRANGED TO SEND DOZENS OF THOSE BOXES FROM MANY PORTS.
WHY?
DR. FUMIAKI WANTS TO MEET YOU. BUT NOT DIRECTLY. HE'S LEAVING YOU A TRAIL OF BREADCRUMBS TO FOLLOW.
IF YOU KILL ANY OF HIS FRIENDS ALONG THE WAY, HE'LL GO EVEN DEEPER UNDERGROUND, WHERE YOU'LL NEVER FIND HIM.

I'M GLAD YOU FOUND ME FIRST.
I CAN DEFEND MYSELF.
SO DO YOU INTEND TO KILL ME, MR. DOE?

JACOB.
ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT.
I'M NOT GOING TO TRY TO KILL YOU.
THANK YOU.

AND? GO ON.
≥SIGH≤
AND I'M...
I'M GLAD I DIDN'T ERADICATE YOUR ENTIRE SPECIES.
WELL, APOLOGY ACCEPTED, I SUPPOSE.

KEEBA, COME ON IN.
BRING THE REFRESHMENTS, NOT THE ASSAULT TEAM.
RIGHT AWAY.
YOU'VE MET KEEBA.
HE WAS MY FAMILY'S BUTLER. NOW HE'S MY CHIEF OF STAFF AND OLDEST FRIEND.
AND BUTLER, ON OCCASION.
SO WHAT'S OUR NEXT STEP?
THE NEXT STEP IS SIMPLE.
I'M TAKING YOU TO THE OPERA.
I DON'T KNOW WHERE DOCTOR FUMIAKI IS HIDING.
MY INSTRUCTIONS, SHOULD YOU APPEAR WERE TO TAKE YOU TO HIS OLD LABORATORY.
IT'S DEEP IN A REBELLIOUS SECTION OF TOWN KNOWN AS 'LITTLE CHINA'.
BUT A TRIP TO THE OPERA WON'T AROUSE SUSPICION.
WE'LL HIT THE LAB ON OUR WAY THERE.